

[From the New Albany Commercial.]  
**George D. Prentice and the Louisville Journal.**  
 There has been considerable in the papers of late in regard to the dismissal of that veteran editor, Geo. D. Prentice from the Louisville Journal with which

First it was stated that he had been dismissed and then that he had not. Geo. Harding, of the Indianapolis Mirror gives the following version of the matter:

with the Louisville Journal have been for some time an interesting topic of conversation in literary circles. From reliable parties we obtain the following facts: Mr. Henderson, of the Journal, did dismiss Mr. Prentice from the paper he had built, and with which he has

This was, perhaps, an economical stroke of business management on the part of Mr. Henderson, but the effect was most astoundingly different from what he expected. Instead of saving forty dollars a week—the amount of

The Board of Trade and the citizens were up in a moment. Measures were inaugurated to withdraw all patronage from the Journal, and to purchase a complete outfit for a new paper, with

und to flout it, and make it a present to Mr. Prentice. For a few days Mr. Henderson was in a bloody sweat of apprehension. He flew around like a hen with her head off, and made the most abject apologies to Mr. Prentice, with overtures for a resumption of amicable relations.

In the meantime Clarence Prentice met Henderson on the street, and reminded him that when he (Clarence) sold out his interest in the Journal, it was with the distinct understanding

This arrangement Mr. Henderson has disregarded, and young Prentice, in pursuance of Kentucky chivalry, asked him if he was armed; if not, he had better arm himself on it, and then he left him.

himself, as it was the deliberate intention of Mr. Clarence Prentice to eviscerate and chew him up. Mr. Henderson said he was not armed and did not intend to be; that he had treated Prentice, pere, shamefully, and wouldn't fight Prentice, fils, on any terms. On the contrary, he had made all the arrangements

contrary he had made all the reparations he could to the old man, and negotiations were pending which he felt sure would make matters right. A Kentucky chivalry can't eviscerate and chew up a man who refuses to arm himself, and so the matter ended. Suitable arrangements have been made, and Mr. Brown

**Another Eruption of Vesuvius.**  
[Correspondence of the London Times.]  
NAPLES, October 12.—Another eruption of Vesuvius is a *fait accompli*, and

to quote the words of one of our journals, the mountain, like royalty, is honored with a daily bulletin. I call another eruption; but, in truth, Vesuvius has not been quiet since last November, when it astonished visitors; and alarmed the inhabitants of the immed-

ate neighborhood by its brilliant displays. The same cone which was the in action has been more or less active ever since; but it is only since the beginning of this month that evident signs were observed of increasing action. The scientific apparatus on the

mountain, about October 1, gave the first unmistakable signs of what was coming. Then the puffs of light steam of smoke grew into columns of dark black smoke—tongues of lambent fire followed, just licking the edges of the crater accompanied by discharges of artillery.

Day after day this activity increased until, on the night of the 8th inst., after a slight shock, the old cone was rent in two, and a deluge of lava came rushing forth and ran down to the foot of the

great cone, crossing at one point of new path which has been traced out for the convenience of visitors. Since the course of the lava has increased in abundance and rapidity, and, as the agitation of the scientific instruments is increasing also, there is every probability that the exhibition will be a magnificent one.

that the exhibition will be as magnificent as it was at the beginning of the year. The wind, which has for some time been in the southeast, bears the copious volumes of smoke toward the northwest, sweeping over the bay just in front of Naples, while the lava pouring down toward the Atrio del Ca-

pouring down toward the Kent and Callo, in the direction of the Hermitage, presenting, from a distance, a magnificent spectacle. Especially does it so when clouds sweep wildly over the sky for stratum after stratum is lit up under the whole atmosphere appears to be on fire. To add to the grandeur and soler

From the commencement of the ne  
symptoms Professor Palmieri has be  
in residence at the Observatory. In c

der to complete and confirm the observations which he made in the beginning of the year. You will remember that one of these observations led him to adopt the theory that volcanic action is subject, in a certain degree, to lunar influence. Of course, all to whom

eruption is a novelty, have been rushing over to ascend the mountain; the weather has, however, been most inauspicious, and on several evenings travelers have been driven back by the violence of the storms. As great crowds of visitors may be expected, I repeat the expression

sion of a hope that at Resina and elsewhere on the line of route, better accommodations and greater facilities may be provided for those who make the ascent. Horses are often wanted in order and regularity always. No one should be permitted to go up the mountain

**An Eccentric Nobleman.**  
A correspondent of a Canadian paper tells the following anecdote of Lord

His lordship is not very sound in theology, nor very graceful in his gestures, and there are several anecdotes told that illustrate his eccentricity. It is said that he met a clergyman on Poey's bridge the other night and asked him the following questions:

him if he thought he was saved. On receiving an answer in the affirmative, said, "Then let us kneel down here and pray." The night being cold, and great many persons crossing the bridge, the minister declined.

Another story is, that a certain

noticed that her servant girl appeared very unhappy. She went around the house crying, and on being asked if she was ill, or if any evil had happened to her, she would do nothing but cry; but with a good deal of perseverance her mistress succeeded in obtaining from her the

formation that she cried because she was so happy she could not help it, and before further questioning with regard to cause of her happiness, she said "Lord Cecil had told her he loved her, she expected he would marry her," on being still further questioned,

stated that she had been at Lord Cee meetings, and that he put his arm around her neck and told her "he loved her soul." She could scarcely be made to understand the difference between two kinds of love, which her mistress tempted to explain to her.

**A Scaffold Scene.**

A terrible scaffold scene recently took place at Tembow, in Russia. Yof Gorski, a pupil of the high school of the place, but eighteen years of age, was to be executed for the murder of a far

of seven persons. The young crim  
was conveyed to the place of execu  
on a wagon which was escorted by a c  
pany of dragoons. The gallows wa  
rounded by a crowd of ten th  
persons. After the doomed  
alighted from the wagon, the sun

death was read to him. He was de-  
pale, and fainted before the warrant  
read through. The executioner  
branded him, after he had been restore  
consciousness; the boy struggled viol-  
ly and uttered heart-rending scre-  
ams when the red-hot iron was applied.

and his forehead. He was then whipped  
ceiving about thirty lashes. The  
cutitioner thereupon undressed him  
wrapped him in a long white blan  
tied his feet together, attached the  
to his neck, and drew the blanket  
his head. He then lifted him on top

step-ladder, and was about to push  
from it, when the secretary of the c  
inal court stepped forward and told  
executioner to stop. The excitement  
the crowd had reached the highest  
by this time, and it seemed as if al  
ten thousand persons around the gal

were hiding their breath. The executioner lifted the lad from the step-ladder, removed the blanket from his face, and he was livid and distorted with fear, then the secretary read to him a letter from the Emperor changing his sentence to hard work for life. The executioner took his foot clad in

He was then taken back to his cell  
three days afterward sent to Siberia

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